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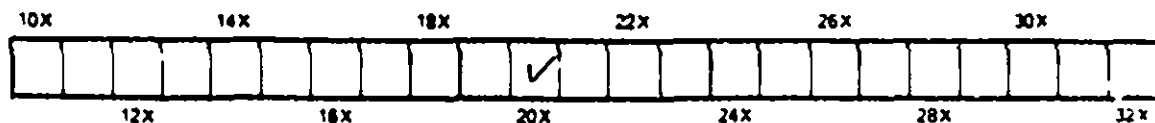
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# THE CANADIAN MUTE.

Published to teach Printing to some Pupils of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville.

VOL. VIII.

BELLEVILLE, OCTOBER 1, 1900.

NO. 18.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB  
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO  
CANADA.



Minister of the Government in Charge:  
HON. J. P. BATHURST, TORONTO.

Government Inspector:  
MR. F. F. CHAMBERLAIN, TORONTO.

Officers of the Institution:

MR. J. H. HURON, M. A., Superintendent.  
MR. W. COLEMAN, H. B. A., Nurse.  
MR. J. M. D. M. D., Physician.  
MISS ISABEL WALKER, Matron.

Teachers:

MR. J. G. TERRILL, Head Teacher.  
MISS S. TEMPLETON, Miss MARY HULL, Miss SYLVIA L. HALL, Miss OLIVIA L. HALL, Miss ADAMINA LIND, Miss ADA JAMES, Miss M. MADIKEN, (Monitor Teacher).

Teachers of Articulation:

MR. J. M. JACK, Miss CAROLINE GIBSON.  
MR. MARY HULL, Teacher of Fancy Work.

MR. J. N. METCALFE, JOHN T. HURON, Head Typewriter Instructor of Printing.

MR. DOUGLASS, WM. NUNAS, Head of Association, Master Shoemaker.

MR. KRITH, CHAS. J. FERRIN, Supervisor of Boys, etc., Engineer.

MISS M. DEMPSEY, JOHN DOWNE, Supervisor of Girls, etc., Master Carpenter.

MISS M. MCNEIGH, D. CUNNINGHAM, Head of Hospital Nurse, Master Baker.

JOHN MOORE, Farmer and Gardener.

The object of the Province in founding and maintaining this Institute is to afford educational advantages to all the youth of the Province, who, on account of deafness, either partial or total, are unable to receive instruction in the common schools.

Children between the ages of seven and ten, who are not deaf in intellect, and free from contagious diseases, who are born in the Province of Ontario, will be admitted as pupils. The regular term of instruction is seven years, with a vacation of nearly two months during the summer of each year.

Guardians or friends who are able to pay the charge of \$50 per year for board, tuition, books and medical attendance will be furnished free.

Children whose parents, guardians or friends are unable to pay the amount charged for board, tuition, books and medical attendance will be admitted free. Clothing must be furnished by parents or friends.

At the present time the trades of Printing, Bookbinding and Shoemaking are taught to the male pupils and are instructed in general domestic work, Tailoring, Dressmaking, Sewing, Knitting, the use of the Sewing Machine, and other ornamental and fancy work as may be desirable.

It is hoped that all having charge of deaf mute children will avail themselves of the liberal facilities offered by the Government for their education and improvement.

The Regular Annual School Term begins on Wednesday in September, and ends on Wednesday in June of each year. Particulars as to the terms of admission and other matters will be given upon application to the Superintendent or otherwise.

R. MATHEWSON,  
Superintendent  
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED AND distributed without delay to the parties to whom they are addressed. Mail matter to go out in boxes in office door will be sent to the office at noon and 2.45 p. m. of each day excepted. The messenger is not to post letters or parcels, or receive matter at post office for delivery, for any other than the same in the locked bag.



Do the Best You Can.

BY PHILIP CARY

And isn't it, my boy or girl,  
The wisest, bravest plan,  
Whatever comes or doesn't come,  
To do the best you can?

Don't think there's always safety  
Where no danger shows,  
And don't suppose you know more  
Than anybody knows.

For each content in his place should dwell,  
And envy not his brother,  
And any part that is acted well  
Is just as good as another.

For we all have our proper sphere below,  
And this is a truth worth knowing  
You will come to grief if you try to go  
Where you were never made for going.

There are very many pleasant things,  
As many pleasant tobes,  
For those who dwell by cottage hearths  
As those who sit on thrones.

If you have tried and have not won,  
Never stop for crying,  
All that's great and good is done  
Just by patient trying.



How they Crossed the Stream.

"If the fellows are going to do that way," said Guy, in a tone of scorn, "I'm done with the whole thing."

"The fact is," said Mark, "the kids want to have too much to say in this mission-band business. They want to run the machine."

"We'll just show them this afternoon that we won't go into their schemes; and if they are pigheaded about it, why,"—Guy held up his head an extra inch—"our crowd will resign."

The boys were on their way to a mission band meeting, and the sentiments were re-echoed over and over as one and another of "our crowd" fell into line.

But when they actually got to the meeting, things took a different turn. I cannot say positively why the big boys got quietly into step with the schemes of the rest, nor why there was no more talk of resigning, but I think it had something to do with a story the leader told at the beginning of the meeting. Perhaps she had heard murmurs of discord among the boys on the way, but I am only guessing so because of this little story.

"When my father was a little boy," Miss MacPheters said, "he lived in old Scotland, where breakfasts were rather scanty and the Shorter Catechism was plentiful. Along with his brothers and sisters, a goodly number, he walked barefooted every day, over miles of rough road, to school. About halfway between the home cottage and the school door-step ran the river Earn, which they had to ford, for there was no bridge. Fortunately, it was not deep; but a sudden fall in the river-bed gave the water an extra swiftness at that place, and if it had not been for a promise made to their father at the beginning of each term, the younger children might have gotten many a fall and wetting. Can you guess what that promise was?"

No guesses were offered.  
"I am telling you about how those little lads and lassies crossed the river safely every day," said Miss MacPheters, "because I am sure that, unless you adopt their plan, this mission band will stumble and fall, and the work that we are trying to do will go to pieces, and drift away helplessly."

The boys picked up their caps, but said nothing.

"It was a very simple plan, boys," said the leader. "They simply joined hands!"

A look flashed into the faces of all

those boys, which seemed to say, "To be sure!"

"There are as many difficulties in our way," continued the story-teller, "as there were rocks and boulders in the river Earn. Each boy has his own opinion of how things ought to be done, different from every other boy's opinion. This makes contrary currents and eddies, harder to cross than the swirling waters of the stream. There is but one way for all to cross safely. You must join hands."

"I do not ask you to make me any promises, but I want you to think about this matter at your own homes, when you speak alone with your heavenly Father. I am sure that if my boys will make that silent, secret promise to join hands, our mission band will go forward like an army with banners."

As I was saying, there was no pulling back and no resigning at that meeting, and I could not help thinking it was because of the picture shown them of our Scotch children crossing the river, hand locked in hand.—Elizabeth P. Allan.

John Beck's Venture.

BY MRS. RUSA M. GRIFFITH.

The town clock struck 7, and John Beck promptly closed the big ledger and locked it in the office desk. Then he slipped into his overcoat with alacrity, took his hat off the hook where it always hung, whistling tunelessly the while, and stepping into the street, locked the door behind him with the glad fooling in his heart that another day of toil was over, and rest was awaiting him in a bright home only a few squares away.

As he walked quickly down the street, his firm business tread ringing out upon the pavement, his keen, alert gaze was arrested by the unusual sight of two young men halting before one of those shining palaces of Satan, of which there were far too great a number in Dexter. John Beck hesitated, passed them slowly with head bent in meditation, then the next minute he turned and walked rapidly back with the light of a sacred resolution shining in his face.

"Boys," said he, going up close to them and laying a friendly hand on the shoulder of each, "don't go into that saloon. Have you nowhere else to spend your evenings but in a place like that?"

The young men turned involuntarily and faced him. They wore well dressed, pleasant looking fellows, evidently bent on getting all the fun possible out of life. They replied civilly enough, stating that their choice lay between their bare, fireless room at their lodgings and the well-lighted streets, or the warm, brilliant saloon. "And," said they, with an airy laugh, "the streets and saloon are miles ahead. We fellows get so dead lonesome, and this is all of social life that's open to us here."

Beck regarded them with the keenest interest.

"You are strangers then?" he asked.  
"Rather," was the careless response. "We've been here about two weeks or such a matter. We're foundry hands. Right nice place, this. Rather dry, though. Not much fun going on."

"That depends," said Beck, thinking hard and fast. "Perhaps you don't know just where to look for amusement." He took a critical survey of them. Here was a bit of work for one of the Lord's workmen like himself. These boys, half grown, inexperienced, fun-loving and lonely, were longing for a bit of bright companionship. They were in danger, and only a block or two away stood his home full of cheer and happiness. How would it do to take them to that safe refuge for one evening, out of reach of harm's way? What would mother and sisters say? Would they consider it an unwarrantable intrusion to introduce these strangers into the home circle? He felt sure they would not. They were the Lord's workmen as well as himself, and delighted in doing strange things for

God. Anyway, he felt that Jesus would like him to do a kind and Christian an act, so he spoke without further hesitation:

"You complain of lack of sociability," he said brightly. "Now, I don't want you to think Dexter unfriendly. We are very social people here. The only thing is to get acquainted, and when you once know folks it's all right. Now, you see, I have introduced myself and I am going to prove myself the most social of fellows by inviting you with me to spend the evening. I have one of the best mothers in the world, and three sisters who know how to make a fellow pass a pleasant evening. What do you say?"

A few minutes brisk walking brought the three young men in front of John Beck's comfortable residence—a plain, unpretending brick house, bordered by pretty porches and filled with warmth and brightness and flowers. One great window was full of a wealth of plants in glorious bloom. The young men noticed that as they followed their guide up the stone steps.

"You're sure we're not intruding?" asked one, drawing back instinctively, as Beck threw open the hall door.

"I'll be answerable for everything," replied John. "Only give me your names, hang your hats and overcoats on the rack and follow me," and he led them straight into the pleasant sitting-room where the family were gathered.

The greeting of the ladies was informal and sweet, and the two boys forgot their awkward shyness on the instant and slipped easily into the current of friendly conversation. The atmosphere of the room was delightfully homelike, and as they glanced furtively about, taking note of the scattered music on the open piano, the wealth of books and papers on the table, the flowers, glowing with beauty, in the window, the mocking bird in the cage, and the two pet cats, their dainty necks ornamented with bows of ribbon, doing on the hearth rug before the brightly glowing fire, their hearts opened to the influence, and they were soon talking to these people as if they had known them all their lives.

"You don't know what you have done for us," said they. "We got so lonely evenings we don't half know what to do with ourselves. A social time like this is everything to us. We shall never forget it nor you."

"And," said one of the girls, handing each of them a dainty bit of pasteboard, "These are our church invitation cards. We shall be very glad to see you at all our Sunday services."

A few days after this John Beck was busily writing at his office desk when a lad brought him a note. He opened the envelope and drew forth a printed temperance pledge, to which was affixed the names of Hall and Ford in full. A slip of paper accompanied it, on which was written: "You ventured to introduce a couple of hard boys into your home in order to rescue them from the saloon for one night. It did more—it rescued us for life! We can make you no more acceptable return than to present you with the enclosed pledge with our signatures attached.—Ford and Hull."

Cheap Land.

Some years ago it was proposed to the Duke of Wellington to purchase a farm in the neighborhood of Stratfieldsaye, which lay contiguous to his estate, and was therefore a valuable acquisition; to this proposition he gladly consented.

When the purchase was completed, his steward congratulated him upon having made such a bargain, as the seller was in difficulty and forced to part with it.

"What do you mean by a bargain?" asked the Duke.

"It was valued at £1,100, and we have got it for £800," replied the steward.

"In that case," said the duke, "you will please to carry the extra £300 to the late owner, and never talk to me of cheap land again."



# THE CANADIAN MUTE

Four, six or eight pages.

PUBLISHED BISH-MONTHLY

At the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb  
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

### OUR MISSION

- First.—That a number of our pupils may learn type-writing, and from the knowledge obtained be able to earn a livelihood after they leave school.
- Second.—To furnish interesting matter for and encourage a habit of reading among our pupils and deaf-mute subscribers.
- Third.—To be a medium of communication between the school and parents, and friends of pupils, now in the Institution, the hundreds who were pupils at one time or other in the past, and all who are interested in the education and instruction of the deaf of our land.

### SUBSCRIPTION

Fifty (50) cents for the school year, payable in advance, postage prepaid by publisher. New subscriptions commence at any time during the year. Remit by money order, postal notes, or registered letter.

Subscribers failing to receive their papers regularly will please notify us, that mistakes may be corrected without delay. Papers are stopped when the subscription expires, unless otherwise ordered. The date on each subscriber's wrapper is the time when the subscription runs out.

Correspondence on matters of interest to the deaf is requested from our friends in all parts of the Province. Nothing calculated to wound the feelings of anyone will be admitted—if we know it.

### ADVERTISING

A very limited amount of advertising, subject to approval, will be inserted at 25 cents a line for each insertion.

Address all communications and subscriptions to

THE CANADIAN MUTE,  
BELLEVILLE  
ONTARIO



MONDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1900.

### The New Session.

THE CANADIAN MUTE greets its readers at the commencement of the thirty-first session of the Institution for the Deaf, and it hopes that both they and we will have abundant success during the coming nine months. We open with an attendance about the same as usual, every member of our old staff is in his or her place, all connected with the Institution seem to be endowed with the needed energy and zeal; and, while no one can confidently predict the future, yet every indication points to a very prosperous and satisfactory term. We hope that this session will be marked by, if possible, even more than the usual amount of faithful, earnest, persistent effort on the part of both teachers and pupils. We are sure that every one of them realizes more fully every passing year that there is not a moment to lose, not an hour to use otherwise than to the best possible advantage. The days and the weeks slip past with such rapidity that the end comes almost before we realize that we have well begun; and there is not one of us who, at the close, does not have to lament that he has accomplished so much less than he had hoped and planned to do. Hence the importance of utilizing every valuable moment and devoting every energy of mind and heart and body to our noble work. The school has done splendid work in the past but we believe that by the devoted application of all our recuperated energies and the utilization of all our accumulated wisdom, judgment and experience, we are capable of doing at least a little better this year than ever before.

We are indebted to Christianity for gentleness, especially toward women.—C. Simmons.

### The Winnipeg Institution

For some time past Principal McDermaid, of the Winnipeg Institution for the Deaf, has been agitating for an extension to the old school buildings, which for some years have been quite inadequate to accommodate all the pupils who desired to attend, and at last his efforts are being crowned with success. The new building, which is now in course of construction, will be known as McFadden Hall, and will be a handsome and commodious structure, and well adapted to the purpose for which it is intended. The structure will be about 70 feet square and about four stories in height. It will be constructed with native limestone and local brick and will be of mixed architecture. A prominent feature will be a round tower on the southeast corner. The main entrance and steps will be entirely carried out with cut stone. On the south side there will be a veranda and conservatory, and this side will be reserved for the principal's private entrance to his apartments which will be entirely separate from any other portion of the building as regards communication.

In the front of the building on the west pediment the provincial arms will be carved and over the main entrance there will be a stone panel bearing the name of the building—"McFadden Hall." A central tower will also be situated over the main entrance and this will support an ornamental flag-staff. An ornamental iron cresting will adorn the main roof.

The interior of the building is commodious with airy, spacious classrooms, assembly halls, dormitories and reading rooms and appears to be well designed for the purposes required. The basement will contain the general kitchen of the Institution, the pupils' dining room and boys' lavatory. On the ground floor the class rooms will be situated, together with the principal's apartments, which will be exclusive and independent, a reception hall and a library and reading rooms. The second floor will comprise a large assembly hall, class rooms and the principal's and teachers' bedrooms. The third and fourth floors will contain dormitories for the boys, a portion of the third floor being not aside as a hospital.

It is intended that the present building will be occupied entirely by the girls. The new addition will be connected by a passage on the east side of the present structure.

The system of ventilation and sanitary arrangements in the new buildings have been well studied and admirably carried out. In addition to other conveniences a dumb waiter will run the entire height of the building and a clothes chute will run from the dormitories to the basement.

The total cost of the structure will be about \$30,000, and both the former government, which originated the project, and the present government, which is so liberally carrying it out, deserve the thanks of the deaf for so generously providing for their educational requirements. We heartily congratulate Mr. McDermaid on the consummation of his persistent efforts and the fruition of his hope on behalf of the deaf of the Northwest as well as those of his own Province. He has devoted all his physical energies and all of his fine abilities to the noble work in which he is engaged, making the best use of the limited facilities at his command, but working persistently towards his ideal which was that ample provision should be made for the education of every deaf child in Manitoba, the Territories and British Columbia.

The doing right alone touches the value of meaning right.—Froude.

### Another Session Begun.

Once more our vacation has glided swiftly by, bringing needed and well-earned rest and recuperation to officers, teachers and pupils, and now the work of the new session is well under way with every prospect that it will be a pleasant and prosperous one. September 10th was the day appointed for the opening and on that day the pupils from all parts of the Province were gathered in under the charge of the appointed officers and teachers, all arriving at the Institution before seven o'clock, where a cordial welcome and a bountiful repast was prepared for them by Miss Walker, our good matron.

On Thursday morning all assembled in the chapel, together with several of the parents of pupils who had accompanied their children to the Institution. Superintendent Mathison expressed his pleasure at seeing so many of the old pupils back again and he welcomed them and the new pupils and also all the officers and teachers to the Institution. He was glad, also, to see a number of parents present. They were always pleased to have the parents visit the Institution to see for themselves what kind of a place it was now their children are being taken care of and what manner of people the officers and teachers are. They would notice that all the old pupils are happy and are glad to be back again. None were reluctant to return and no tears were shed on the train, which showed that the pupils were well-treated. It would no doubt be just the same with the new pupils. They would naturally be a little homesick at first and the parents would feel a great blank in their hearts. But it was for the children's good to be there, as otherwise they could not get an education. This Institution is supplied and maintained by the Government, not to make money, but in order to fit the deaf children of the province to become intelligent, self-supporting citizens, and every deaf child in the Province should take advantage of the privileges here provided for his education. They could rest assured that the very best of care would be taken of them. If they become ill there was a good physician and a trained nurse in attendance and they would get better attention here than most of them could get in their own homes; and parents were at once notified and kept fully informed as to the condition of any who were sick. Every pupil was required to write home every three weeks, and those able to do so could write as often as they wished. If parents desired to hear about their children they could write to the Superintendent as often as they chose and they would get an answer by return mail. THE CANADIAN MUTE published here gave all news about the Institution and the standing of every pupil and every parent should subscribe for it.

The pupils were then dismissed to the classes and the rooms were got into working order and the teachers utilized that and the next day in reviewing as much of last session's work as possible.

On Monday morning the formal opening proceedings took place. After all had assembled in the chapel Mr. Mathison made a short address. He hoped that this would be the most prosperous and the happiest session in the history of the Institution. It was a great gratification to know that there were no changes in the staff but that all the officers and teachers were on hand and ready for work. They were all glad to know that Dr. Eakins, who had been very ill for many months, was able to resume his duties again and they hoped he would soon be fully recovered and continue to serve them for many years to come. The report of the official examiner was a very good one and he seemed to be well satisfied with the work of the officers and teachers and with the progress made by the pupils. This, of course, was very gratifying to them all. He could truthfully say that as good work was done last year as in any past year. Officers and teachers had tried to do their best, and the same was true of the Industrial departments. They had added a new industry—Sloyd—which they expected would be a good thing for many of the boys. They hoped thus year by year to increase the efficiency and usefulness of the Institution. They had a number of new pupils with them and these would naturally feel homesick at first and he hoped the old pupils would do all they could to make it pleasant for them and to make

them feel at home. Some of the old pupils had left the Institution upon life's duties and he was glad they were able to do so. Our good wishes followed them. They had also lost several pupils removed from the Province. In the summer a Convention of the deaf had been held at the Institution and it was a grand sight to see so many of the pupils again, all giving in their own way interest upon life's duties. They were as fine a lot of men as could be found in any place. He believed conducted themselves better than a like number of hearing men would have done. He was glad to hear from many parents that their children's conduct at home during the vacation had been most exemplary. And he hoped again for a very successful session. Their success in the past had been largely due to the loyal cooperation of the officers and teachers and he had no doubt a similar state of affairs would continue in the future. He hoped that one and all would always be united and always be animated by the spirit of the Institution. "The greatest pleasure is found in making other people happy."

Each of the officers and teachers then called upon and spoke a few words of welcome and good wishes to the new pupils. Dr. Crothers, pastor of the Methodist Church, who was present on his first visit to the Institution and who responded in a few appropriate remarks in which he expressed his great pleasure at being present and at seeing so many bright happy-looking boys and girls. He hoped they would have a very happy and prosperous session.

The usual assignment of boys and reading of rules and regulations were then made after which the classification of pupils took place and before noon every class had earnestly begun the work of the new session.

### H. M. Thomas and Miss Florence DeLong Married at Mayfair, Ill.

A very impressive wedding was held Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Peters, Mayfair, when Miss Mary Florence De Long and Robert Murray Thomas, both deaf-mutes, were married in the presence of about thirty-five relatives and intimate friends. Rev. Mr. Hastonstab, pastor of the Methodist deaf-mute church in Chicago, officiated. Miss Florence De Long, daughter of the bride, was maid of honor and Wm. Wayman was best man.

The beautiful ring service was the ceremony and responses all were made in the sign language. A marriage is an interesting event in any case, but under such circumstances an unusual solemnity and importance is attached to it.

The elegant large rooms were decorated with golden rods, the flowers of the oasis, the emblem of Canada, the color of the groom, expressing a very good sentiment of union. The bridesmaid was pink silk milk.

The bride was educated at Kansas City. What nature has withheld from her in the sense of hearing and the gift of audible speech, have been compensated to her with lavish hand in personal charm and loveliness of character.

The groom possesses a kindly gentle nature, and his cheerful smile and genial manner might well be envied by every one who knows him. He is a brother of the late Mr. C. Thomas and an uncle of Mrs. H. V. Peters.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas will remain here for a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Peters and will then leave for Oakville, Ontario, where they will make their home. Chicago Jeffersonian.

No woman can get up cooked dishes and look like they do in pictures.

A homely man always consoling himself with the belief that he is smart.—Mr. Charlie Elliott, of Toronto, whose amateur photos at the Convention last June that do him high credit are fully equal to professional ones. The photo of the interior of the room with matron, baker and attorney in the back ground, and the photo of the entire convention, taken on the lawn, are especially nice. He is selling them at the low price of 15 cents. He has filled a large number of orders.

**Alone.**

**ROBERT J. HUDETTE.**

Since she went home—  
—long shadow—  
—all so much of the year,  
—her whiffs are chill and drear,  
—since she went home.

Since she went home—  
—she has touched a minor strain,  
—she breathes forth a sad refrain,  
—she with hidden, latter pain,  
—since she went home.

Since she went home—  
—she replies her presence blessed,  
—she knows that her dear heart pressed,  
—at each bow here for its rest,  
—since she went home.

Since she went home—  
—her days have crept away like years,  
—she has been dimmed with doubts and fears,  
—her nights have rained in lonely tears,  
—since she went home.

**During the Vacation.**

Mr. Cunningham remained in Belleville during his vacation.

Mr. Cochran spent two weeks visiting friends in Kingston.

Mr. Langmuir spent his vacation with his brother, Mr. J. W. Langmuir, at Toronto.

Mrs. Peppin, Dowrie, and Moore remained at home all summer attending to their duties here.

Mr. Keith spent his holidays in Toronto and at Bowmanville and other places in that vicinity.

Miss Mathison spent the whole vacation in British Columbia at Greenwood, Victoria and Vancouver.

Miss Linn had a very pleasant holiday with friends in Chicago and Willmetts, Ill., and in Toronto.

Miss Bella Mathison spent some weeks at Burlington Beach. She also visited friends in Toronto and Rosbank.

Miss Walker spent a month with her parents in Hamilton. She also visited friends in Berlin and Toronto for a few days.

Miss McNinch spent her holidays with friends at Gaitherburg. She also made a short visit to Morrisburg to see Miss Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Burns visited friends in Port Hope and Elizabethtown for a time and were at home during the rest of the summer.

Mr. Cochran was in Belleville attending to his duties all the summer, with the exception of a day's visit to the military camp at Deseronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas took in the beautiful north shore trip to Sault Ste. Marie and spent two or three weeks with Mrs. Douglas' sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart and family visited friends at Palmerston, Brantford and Hamilton and afterwards took a run down to the Thousand Islands.

Mr. and Mrs. Nuro were in Toronto for a couple of weeks enjoying the hospitality of their many friends there. The remainder of the vacation was spent at home.

Mr. Forrester took a run down the St. Lawrence, visiting various points of interest along the route. He also spent a few days at the Toronto Industrial Fair.

Miss Dempsey, Miss Mucalfo and Mr. James spent their vacation among the beauties and salubrity of Muskoka. They also stayed in Toronto for a few days.

Prof. Colman remained in Belleville all summer in the enjoyment of the quietness of home and of the unexcelled scenery and beauty of our own city and its environments.

Miss Gilson spent a quiet but very enjoyable vacation at her home in Hamilton, varied with frequent trips on the Bay and Lake and a couple of weeks' visit with friends in Toronto.

Mr. Denys was in and about Muskoka "eating tomatoes." He could have had a gain of two and a half pounds, but when the torrid spell struck him the hotly acquired surplus melted away.

Mr. and Mrs. Campbell spent their vacation at Peterboro, Lakeside and other points in that vicinity. Mrs. Campbell also spent a few days at the Toronto Exhibition and at Niagara Falls.

Sept. Mathison took a trip up to Whiting to visit his son, Dr. George Mathison. He afterwards attended the sitting of the High Court of Forrester in Western Ontario at Brockville for a few days.

—Mr. McKillop took a trip out to Edmonton and Calgary on important business matters. The rest of the vacation he spent with his parents and with his brother in London and his sister in Ottawa.

—Mr. Madden visited friends in Chatham, London, Flint and Grand Rapids, Mich., and in Buffalo, Toronto Niagara Falls, &c. At Flint he visited the Institution and was delighted with the completeness of its appointments.

—Mrs. Mathison spent two months in Manitoba and British Columbia, where she had a most enjoyable visit with her sons, Dr. Robert and his wife, and Dr. George Mathison. She spent a few weeks at Hamilton before she returned to Belleville, and comes back in the enjoyment of excellent health.

—Miss Templeton spent most of her vacation at Jackson's Point, an ideal resort for restfulness, beauty and salubrity, where, free from all irksome conventionalities, the time can be spent in quiet enjoyment amid the health promoting aroma of the pine woods. She also visited for a time in Toronto.

—Mrs. Terrill enjoyed a delightful summer in its variety and invigorating influence. She sojourned for a time at Orchard Beach, among the white mountains and at Portland, at which latter place she had the pleasure of meeting Miss Longfellow, the sister of the illustrious poet. She made a short stay at the Mackay Institution, Montreal, and also made trips to Peterboro and Kingston to visit her son and daughter.

—Mr. and Mrs. Balls spent a week at Atlantic City, revelling in sunshine, sea breezes and the thousand and one delights of that famous resort. There were 60,000 visitors there on one Sunday alone. Two weeks were spent with friends in Philadelphia and its delightful parks and pleasure resorts. Three days were spent amid the sublimities of Niagara Falls. Sept. 7th to 11th was occupied by Mr. Balls in business at Pittsburgh, Pa., winding up with another day at the Falls and one at the Queen's in Toronto with Mrs. B., who had been there with her mother during his absence. Both have profited greatly from the change and outdoor life and are quite their old selves again.

**JARVIS JOYNTING.**

*From our own Correspondent.*

Mr. Frank Harris and Herbert W. Roberts went to Toronto in July to celebrate Canada's natal day with friends there and had a most delightful time.

Much sympathy is felt for Mr. and Mrs. Baillie of Ingersoll, who are well known to many of the deaf through their personal acquaintances at the Grimsby Park Convention, in the loss of their son, who died lately at the house of his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sutton of Simcoe.

We did not have the usual influx of visitors this summer, only two or three individuals bobbing up this way, among whom was John McIsaac, of Delhi.

Mr. Sam Pugsley of Chesapeake and Herbert Roberts attended the Toronto deaf-mutes' annual picnic.

Mrs. Culver Bowly of Simcoe is going to Toronto soon for a visit of a couple of weeks.

Miss Mabel Steele, of Delaware has been holidaying at the home of her sister, Mrs. C. Bowly, in Simcoe, as well as her mother.

Miss Mabel Hodgson, of Simcoe, has been recuperating in and around St. Thomas.

Mr. Frank Harris, of Simcoe, has been working steadily all summer in the job printing department of the *Norfolk Reformer*, which speaks well for him, both, for his popularity and his expertness in his line.

Miss Wolfe, a young deaf lady of Palmerston, has been in the neighbourhood lately visiting her sister, who is housekeeper for Mr. J. W. Holmes, M. P. P. for this county.

Among the gay and light-hearted passengers who went to and from Buffalo on the excursion steamer "Pennsylvania" on Aug. 20th were Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sutton, of Simcoe, and Miss Mabel Steele.

Mr. and Mrs. Crozier and family are doing well and have been so all season.

The entire neighborhood was shocked when the melancholy news was heralded around of the death of Mr. Edmund Pugsley, one of Chesapeake's most highly esteemed and oldest citizens, and father of Samuel Pugsley. The deceased gentleman passed peacefully to the mysterious beyond on Sunday morn-

ing Sept. 23rd inst., at the ripe age of 70 years. The deceased was one of Haldimand's oldest pioneers and was married three times. The funeral took place on Tuesday, the 25th, at the Naticook cemetery followed by a very large concourse of mourners and sympathizing friends. The family have our deepest sympathy.

**TORONTO TOPICS.**

*From our own Correspondent.*

Since writing last for the MUTE, the 7th bi annual convention has been held at Belleville, some fifty Toronto mutes attended and returned home in high spirits with a general consensus of opinion that a delightful time had been enjoyed. The Institution was thrown wide open with free board while the convention was in session; friends met who had been separated for years and went over old times and what had happened to them since, with all the zest of those who had been deprived of all opportunity of correspondence. The religious services were an important part of the convention and were conducted with much impressiveness, and this convention will long be remembered as a notable event in the history of the deaf of Ontario.

The annual picnic of the Toronto deaf mutes came off this year at Hamilton on the 18th of August. Although held a little later in the season than usual it was by no means less successful than any yet held. The party left early in the morning on the steamer *McJoske*, and about three hours sail brought the excursionists to Hamilton. They were then conveyed to the Mountain View Park by the electric and incline railways. On reaching the park the party were soon face to face with their old Hamilton friends and a few from the surrounding country. The chief feature of the afternoon games was the baseball match between a team from each city. The Hamilton team comprised the following: Waggoner, Ishister, Brookbank, McKay, McPherson, Watts, Gottlieb, Pugsley and Lawson. Toronto: Labelle, White, McCarthy, Gray, Terrill, Gray, Jaffray, Patterson, O'Neil. At the close of the game the score stood, Toronto, 10; Hamilton 8. The game was very interesting and exciting, both sides playing well. Other games were indulged in and carried out according to a prepared programme. Miss A. Fraser accompanied the party and under her skilful management everything went off with out a hitch. The sail homeward was by no means the least pleasant part of the day's outing. Many thanks are due to our Hamilton friends for the courtesies shown their visiting friends.

A baseball match was played between a team chosen from the city mutes and R. G. McLean's printing establishment, on Aug. 25th, at Island Park, and it being the first match this season our deaf friends met with a severe defeat—23 to 0 being the score.

Miss Maggie Hutchinson has been home again on her vacation from the National Deaf-Mute College at Washington, U. S. She is a refined and bright conversationalist and her presence here lends lustre to the company she mixes with.

Miss Alice Francis, of Berlin, Ont., on her return from the convention at Belleville, put in a two week's holiday in the city, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. Mason. During her stay she was very popular with all her friends.

Mr. William Kay, of Oil Springs, Ont., spent a few days in the city while on his way to the convention; and his many old friends were pleased to see him. He was the guest of Mr. A. A. McIntosh during his stay. He has not been here since he was the guest of Mr. Peake, some twenty years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Nuro and family were spending a couple of weeks in Toronto during the first part of August, where they are always welcomed by their numerous friends. Mr. Nuro took part in the several Sunday meetings during that time and he was much appreciated.

Mr. Thos. Bradshaw has left the city and gone to reside in Manitoba, Mrs. B. and children will follow later. We are sorry to lose them, but wish them prosperity. We suggest that Mr. B. be the Manitoba correspondent, for the MUTE.

Muskoka was visited this summer by quite a number of our friends, among whom were Mr. and Mrs. Riddell, Mrs. Dunlap, of Brooklyn, Misses Ada James, Mary Moore, Minnie Slater, Addie Hickaby, and Eva and Mr. C. Elliott; all of which report having a grand time.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Moore have been sojourning in St. Andrews and St. John, N. B., with Miss E. Ogilvie, this summer.

The mutes who remained in the city on Dominion Day held a picnic at Island Park, and a pleasant time was spent. We were pleased to meet Mr. Harris, of Simcoe, and Mr. H. Roberts, of Jarvis, in the company. Mr. H. Mason took an excellent photo of the group.

Miss Eva Zingg, formerly of Hanover and Berlin, Ont., has removed to the city with her mother. We are glad to welcome them amongst us.

During July, the deaf-mute bachelors of the city, under the leadership of Mr. Wm. O'Rourke, gave a picnic at Long Branch, and of course invited their lady friends. About forty were present and enjoyed the outing. Mr. Haslett and Mr. Johnson who both live near Long Branch and have children attending school at Belleville, were very kind to the picnickers, supplying many things that added much to the pleasure of the party. The matrons with the party as chaperones, took care that there was plenty of nice things to eat and it was temptingly laid out.

There are between twelve and fifteen deaf mutes living near Raglan, and the Toronto society hopes to arrange for a monthly meeting there. During the summer Mr. A. W. Mason has visited them once or twice, and on Sept. 6th Miss Fraser was there and interpreted for the clergyman.

We are pleased to record the marriage of Mr. R. M. Thomas, to Miss De Long, in Chicago, on Sept. 12th, by Rev. Mr. Haxtonstab. We wish them much joy in their married life. They will reside in Oakville, Ont.

We are sorry to lose Mr. J. H. Byrue from amongst us, he having gone to Hamilton where he has secured better employment. During his stay here he was most energetic in promoting the spiritual welfare of the deaf with much acceptance, and his service will be greatly missed by a large number of his friends. We hope his services will be of help to the mutes elsewhere as well as they have been to them here.

We have noticed by the newspapers that Mr. Harper Cowan, of London, Ont., and Miss Lillie James, of Ottawa, have been married recently. We are sure their many friends in this city will wish them hearty congratulations.

Mr. Jas. Darney has been in England for the most part of the summer, visiting his old parental home and other parts of the country. We are sorry to learn that Mr. Darney's father died while he was there, therefore mingling his pleasant trip with deep sorrow. His many friends here sympathize with James in his sad bereavement.

The following visitors from a distance have been visiting Toronto during the Exhibition time; Misses Campbell and Francis, Berlin; Messrs. Watts, Brookbank and Mortimer, Hamilton; Chas. McLaron, Raglan; Mrs. Newell, Milton; Misses Butler and Beatty, Belleville; W. Kiddle, Chatham; Geo. McDonald, Orillia; Frank Soules, Allandale; Miss Ada James, Belleville.

Miss Georgina Ballagh has gone to New York on a prolonged visit.

A large number of our friends were at the Union Station as usual on the 19th Sept. to see the pupils pass through the city on their way to Belleville. A large number of the little ones who reside in the city will be conspicuous by their absence from our meetings for some time to come.

Miss A. Fraser has removed to No 45, Bloor St. East.

**A Painter of the Indian.**

Charles H. Stephens, whose painting decorates the cover of the *October Ladies' Home Journal*, is a close artist-student of the Indian and Indian life, and is regarded as a very high authority on all that pertains to the picturesque side of the Red Man. He was formerly an instructor in the Philadelphia Art School, where his most apt pupil in illustration was Miss Alice Barber, who subsequently became his wife, and whose drawings, signed Alice Barber Stephens, are the admiration of all lovers of black and white art.

Don't flatter yourself that friendship authorizes you to say disagreeable things to your intimates. On the contrary the nearer you come into a relation with a person the more necessary do tact and courtesy become. Except in cases of necessity which are rare, leave your friend to reap unpleasant truths from his opinion, they are ready enough to tell them. —O. W. Holmes.





lent, apply yourselves diligently to your work, bring every energy of mind and body to bear upon your daily tasks, and then be assured that it is only will you thoroughly enjoy your stay with us, but you will be laying up a store of knowledge and a fund of reserve force on which you can draw for every emergency in life, and which will increase manifold your chances for happiness and success in your future career.

### HOME NEWS

WM. NURSE LOCAL EDITOR

-A car load of flour was received at the bakery last week.

-This season we get our electric power from Trenton and the light is on all night and day.

-Two of our staff, Messrs. Burns and Downie, were called upon to "pass under the rod" of affliction during the vacation. Fuller particulars will be found elsewhere in this issue.

-The departures from school has broken up our senior foot ball club as never before, and if our college and city friends want a soft snap in defeating us and paying off old scores, now is the time to do it.

-It is rumored that another wedding between two of our scholars will shortly take place. It was noticed by the convention that the sly little boy cupid was very busy and these fortunate young people have fallen first victims. More to follow.

-Since her return to school, Miss James has been receiving many congratulations from all around on her improved health. Since all the years she has been here no one dreamed that she could be so nice looking before. Seven weeks basking in Muskoka did the trick.

missed as Quince now claims her. The foregoing named ex pupils carry with them our best wishes for their prosperity and happiness.

-The chief improvement made at the Institution during the summer was an addition to the boiler house, in which a new high pressure boiler has been placed. This was rendered necessary by the fact that the old boilers were not sufficient to properly heat all the buildings during very cold weather; but hereafter there will be no difficulty in keeping every room warm no matter how low the mercury falls. The only other improvements consisted of the usual repairs in various parts of the building necessitated by the wear and tear of three hundred boys and girls during the past session.

-The July issue of the *British Deaf Weekly* contained an account of the marriage on June 5th of Mr. Sidney Walker, of Broadstairs, to Miss Emily Witchell, of Tetbury. The ceremony was performed at the church of St. George the Martyr, Queen's Square, Bloomsbury, London, by the Vicar, assisted by Rev. F. W. O. Gilby, M. A., an interpreter. The bride and bridegroom are both deaf. Mr. Walker is a graduate of this Institution and was held in high esteem by his many friends here, in which the deaf in England fully share. Mr. and Mrs. Walker have our best wishes for their happiness and prosperity.

-It is only a little over twelve months ago that we recorded the marriage of Miss Mary Burns, daughter of Mr. J. T. Burns, our Instructor of Printing, and extended to her our felicitations and best wishes, and in only ten short months thereafter—July 15th—she was called away to the other world. Could the hearty good wishes of her many friends here and elsewhere have endowed her with length of years she would have enjoyed a long life of happiness and prosperity, but the decree of Him whose ways are often inscrutable, but who never errs and who doeth all things well, ordered otherwise, and to his will all must bow. To Mr. and Mrs. Burns and to the sorrowing husband we extend our warmest sympathy, in which we are sure we voice the sentiment of all connected with the Institution, by all of whom the deceased was held in the highest esteem. Three weeks after her death her infant daughter also passed away.

-We have received a piece of news that will be of interest to many of our readers. Those who attended the Convention will remember John McKenzie. He had come all the way from Calumet, Mich., to attend the Convention and see his old school and schoolmates once more before settling down in life. John is now in the prime of manhood and being well able to support a home, took to himself a wife. His bride was Miss M. Boteler, former pupil of the Flint, Mich., School. The event took place on the evening of Sept 11th last, the Rev. Father Peter, of the Sacred Heart church, officiated which was of course done in writing. Mr. McKenzie has been employed at the Heckla mines for the past five years and is one of the best workmen in his department. We all unite in wishing them a happy journey through life. Mr. James Henderson, also a former pupil of our school, took his wife some years ago from the same family, so John and James are now brothers in law.

-On Aug. 11th a party of our deaf friends had quite an adventure. Messrs. McIntosh, Pickard and Shephard of Toronto, McPherson and Webster of Hamilton and Thomas, of Oakville, took the excursion across the lake to Rochester by the steamer *Columbian*. None of them would care to repeat their experience. Passengers walked the decks all night instead of retiring to their berths. A heavy storm raged furiously and wave after wave swept over the steamer until even old sailors thought it was their last voyage. The firemen had to work up to their waists in water, pumps were kept going, plate glass mirrors, marble slabs and everything movable was dashed down and splintered. For five hours the life saving crew at Charlotte watched the steamer and stood ready to render assistance which happily was not needed, the steamer reaching her dock five hours behind time. Her five hundred passengers went up a lusty cheer as they stepped on shore. The Toronto party returned on another steamer the following Monday, after a trip they will ever remember.

-Short is the little which remains to thee of life. Live as on a mountain—*Aurelius*.

### PERSONALITIES.

--David Luddy is now sojourning at Seattle, Washington.

--Miss Mary Cochran, of Pomfret, Conn., is visiting her brother, Mr. Wm. Cochran, Bursar.

--M. Cartier, who left us two years ago, has taken up tailoring as a trade and is doing very well at Chatham.

--Misses Ethel and Mary Jones, of Kingston, spent some time here during the vacation as the guests of their aunt, Mrs. Cochran.

--A little son arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Ormiston in August. They have had eight sons and two daughters, losing one by death.

--Mr. and Mrs. C. Howly, Mrs. Sutton and Miss Mabel Steel attended the Southern Fair at Bradford, and while there, they met some deaf mutes and found them well.

--Mr. and Mrs. Flynn of Toronto, spent several weeks at Mrs. Flynn's old home near Lindsay during the summer. They have now returned to their home in Toronto in greatly improved health.

--Mr. Willie McKay, of Woodstock, Mr. Pugley, of Chippewake, Messrs. Herbert Roberts and Jarvis Armstrong, of Jarvis, and Mr. John McInaac, of Dollard, visited Sincoc during the summer.

--Mr. Alex. Swanson made a brief call at the Institution last week. He had been on a visit to his home in Alberta and was on his way back to college at Washington. His many friends will wish him a very successful year.

--During the summer, Mr. Madden visited Chatham, where he met quite a party of our old pupils; while calling on Mr. and Mrs. Liddy, he met Mr. Kiddie, Mr. and Mrs. A. White, Mr. D. Bloom, Misses Mabel and Fannie Ball, Leguille and Campbell. It was merry a gathering, as such parties always are.

--The deaf of New Brunswick have for the past two or three years been preparing to organize an Association like the Ontario Convention, and intend to call the first gathering together on August 1st last, but have now given up the project indefinitely. They evidently need an organizer like our late Prof. Greene to bring the thing to a working basis.

--Mr. W. Paterson, a former pupil of the Mackay Institution at Montreal, called to see us and spent a short time here lately. He was on his way back after an extended tour on his wheel through Albany, New York, Boston, Rochester and western Ontario. After a varied experience he has concluded that his chances for steady employment are better in Montreal than elsewhere. He is a cutter by trade and an intelligent young man.

--Our good friend, Mr. Naumith, of Toronto, was in the city for a few hours last week attending the funeral of the late Mrs. Wallace, of the Marchmont Home. His stay was too brief to allow a visit to the Institution. The death of Mrs. Wallace removes one of the most prominent helpers in Christian, charitable and temperance work in the city and she will be greatly missed. Mr. Wallace and friends at the Marchmont have our deepest sympathy in their bereavement.

--Mr. Dowrie, our Master Carpenter, was called upon during the vacation to mourn the loss of his father, Mr. David Dowrie, of Hamilton, who died on August 21st, at the age of 88 years. The deceased was born in Scotland and came to Canada some forty years ago. He had lived in Hamilton about twenty-five years, where he was a prominent and successful builder and contractor and enjoyed the esteem and confidence of all with whom he was associated in both business and social relations. Mr. Dowrie has our sympathy and that of all connected with the Institution in his bereavement.

--Prof. and Mrs. Day, from the Galaudet College for the Deaf, in Washington, D. C., spent a large part of the summer in Belleville. They took in a great deal of our neighborhood on their wheels, and expressed themselves as delighted with people and country, and intend to come again and coax their friends to come. They left in September for Montreal and the Lakes Champlain and George, then down the Hudson and on to Washington and home. Both are charming companions and we shall look for their return next summer, as we look for the return of the birds from the sunny land when our matchless spring-time invites them.

### Officers of the Deaf-Mute Association.

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## THE CANADIAN MUTE.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1900.

True happiness is found in making things right.

### To the Boys and Girls.

In the giving of good advice there is no need of too much counsel, even to the wisest. It is a weariness to the flesh, and we hope we will not transgress the golden rule if we ask our boys and girls to suffer a few words of exhortation. We know at the beginning of a new session and whether this session shall be successful or a failure depends, so far as the individual pupil is concerned, chiefly on himself. It is a familiar saying that you cannot lead a horse to the water but you cannot compel it to drink. In the same manner the Superintendent may urge a pupil to attend the classes and the teacher may use every effort to give proper instruction, but without application and industry on the part of the pupil all these efforts will be in vain. We have golden opportunities that the boys and girls are here enjoying, opportunities that will soon pass and will never return though sought earnestly and with tears. Most of our older pupils have fully realized the importance of education to the fullest possible extent. The advantages afforded them at the Institution but always there have been some who were careless and indifferent. You will, live two or three more years before you leave the Institution, remember this well, the degree of education you will enjoy and the amount of success you will attain during every year of your many years to come, will depend largely on the extent of the education and moral discipline obtained during these precious but all too short years spent at school. Make the most of your opportunities. Utilize them to the fullest possible extent.

**Fishing and Wishing.**

Three little folk by the roadside brook  
With a line of twine and a bent pin hook  
And an eager, earnest, serious look  
As if they were counting a fish or hook,  
Saw roadutely fishing.

But either the fish were wondrous wise,  
Or they had the sharpest kind of eyes,  
For they wouldn't bite, to the great surprise  
Of the little folk who said, with sighs,  
Let's play the game of wishing!

"I wish," said Tom, "for a pot of gold,  
With every minute that has been told,  
Since the day the earth was young or old,  
I'd have more money than I could hold,  
See what I feel by wishing!"

"I wish," said Ned, "that the ships at sea,  
And all that is in them belonged to me,  
And all that has ever been or will be,  
My wish is the best, don't you agree?  
And worth a day of fishing!"

"I wish," said Moll, "with a toss of her head,  
And a peep of her lip that were cherry red,  
You'd get your wishes just as you said,  
And give them to me—now Tom and Ned,  
I've got the most by wishing!"

And all day long in the woodland shade  
The three little fisher folk sat and played,  
And oh, the millions of money they made,  
Though never a dollar of it was paid,  
Was worth a year of fishing!

-Young's Complaints

**The "Rainy-Day Ton."**

"When I was small," said Aunt Mary  
to her young nieces, who felt very much  
injured because it was a rainy Saturday,  
"I had lots of fun on rainy days."

"What did you do?"  
"I can tell you one thing I did one  
rainy day. I had intended to go visiting  
and felt quite sore because I couldn't.  
While I was frowning and pouting,  
mother came into the sitting room where  
I stood pressing my tear-wet face against  
the window-pane. She came and looked  
out of the window, too. Putting her  
arms around me, she said, gently: 'Dear  
me, how it pours, and how dark it is! But  
what a good thing it is that we can  
make sunshine in the house!'"

"I didn't know what she meant."  
"God makes the weather," she con-  
tinued, "and we don't want to find fault  
with our loving heavenly Father, do we?  
Come, Mary, dear; suppose you wipe  
your tears away and make some sun-  
shine in the house!"

"How can I make sunshine?" I asked  
irritably.  
"By doing something kind and loving  
for somebody else," she said. "There's  
little Polly Thorp—can't you do some-  
thing to make her glad?"

"Well, that is what I did, and the first  
thing I know I was smiling and singing  
over my work."  
"The sun has come out," said mother,  
kissing me.

"It rained all day steadily, but I  
didn't care. I was too busy to worry  
over the weather. I had a small scrap  
book, bottle of mullage, an old-fashion-  
ed magazine and a furniture catalogue,  
and some little pieces of bright wall-  
paper. With these things I made Polly  
Thorp a playhouse."

"How could you?" asked Millie.  
"I don't see how you could," said  
Alice.

"It was very easily done. There were  
twelve pages in the scrapbook, I named  
each page at the top—parlor, library,  
sitting room, dining room, nursery, bath  
room, three bed rooms for the family and  
one for the servants, kitchen, and collar.  
Then I cut my family out of the fashion  
magazine, and the furniture out of the  
other book. I had some old papers, too,  
in which I found jars and jugs and pans  
and such things. I had a busy day but  
I was happy. I had to stop once in a  
while to do something for mother, such  
as wiping dishes and tending door, but  
before I went to bed that night my play-  
house was finished."

"What did Polly Thorp say when she  
got it?" asked Millie.  
"A mist crept over Aunt Mary's eyes.  
"I can't remember just what she said,"  
she replied, "but I can see her look of  
joy even now. Polly's folks were poor,  
and she'd been sick with fever for weeks.  
Mrs. Thorp said the playhouse was like  
a new lease of life to her lonely little  
girl."

"Well," said Alice, "I'll make a play-  
house, too, for some poor little sick girl."  
"So'll I," added Millie.

And that was the beginning of the  
"Rainy-day Ton." Lucy Scott ran in  
to see the little girls while they were at  
work, and she became so interested that  
she ran home for materials and came  
back to join them. Before the week  
passed there was a little circle called the  
"Rainy-day Ton." Sometimes they all  
worked together, sometimes by twos and  
threes, and often each one by herself,  
but the beautiful work went on, the very  
sweetest work in the world—making

sunshine for others. Two years have  
rolled away since the circle was formed,  
but it is still living and thriving.—*Young  
People's Weekly.*

**The Blue Pig with Black Tail.**

It was a rainy evening, and it was  
cold enough for a fire in the grate in  
grandma's room, so after supper all the  
Adams children went there. Somehow  
grandma's fires always glowed more  
brightly than any other fires.

"It's just the kind of a night for a  
story," said Tom, throwing some pine  
cones on the blaze.  
"So it is," agreed Helen and Janie.  
"Grandma, won't you please tell us one  
—one we have never heard before?"

Helen perched on the arm of grand-  
ma's chair and Tom and Janie settled  
themselves on the rug before the fire, and  
waited for the story to begin.

"Let me see," said grandma, as if  
thinking. She closed her eyes for a  
moment, but the knitting needles kept  
flashing in the firelight; for grandma  
could knit without looking at her work.  
"Once upon a time," she began.

"O that's the right way to begin,"  
said Helen, clapping her hands, while  
Tom applauded sottily with his feet.

"Once upon a time there lived a hea-  
then king who had an ambition to own  
a blue pig with a black tail. So he sent  
a messenger to another heathen king,  
who said: 'O king, live forever! My  
king says you are to send him a blue pig  
with a black tail, or—'

"The king thought this sounded like  
a threat, so he interrupted the messen-  
ger, saying, 'Tell your king that I  
haven't a blue pig with a black tail, and,  
if I had—'

"The messenger didn't wait to hear  
any more. He went back to his own  
country and told his story, and immedi-  
ately war was declared between the two  
kings. After both sides had suffered  
much loss, a truce was effected and the  
two kings talked the matter over.

"What did you mean by telling me to  
send you a blue pig with a black tail,  
or—" the second king demanded of the  
first.

"Why, I meant, or any other pig if  
you didn't have a blue one with a black  
tail. But what did you mean by send-  
ing word that you had none and if you  
had—?"

"I meant to add that I should be glad  
to send it to you, of course."  
Then the two kings shook hands and  
led home what was left of their armies,  
feeling very silly, no doubt."

Grandma finished her story in her  
usual tone. Then, to the surprise of the  
children, she began talking in different  
voices—just like a phonograph, as Tom  
said afterwards.

"Helen, have you seen my composi-  
tion? I left it on the desk last night.  
If you don't help me find it, I'll have to  
take—"

"I guess you won't take my composi-  
tion. It's stealing to copy, and I don't  
believe you—"

"You don't believe I wrote any? You  
are a nice sister."  
"O Janie! my new story book is gone  
again, and you—"

"I haven't touched your book. If  
you would keep your eyes open, you  
would—"

"I'm no more of a sleepyhead than  
you are."  
The children were very quiet for a  
moment, then Helen said: "We didn't  
expect a story with a lesson, grandma.  
We're—we're a little surprised."

Grandma's eyes twinkled.  
"If the shoe fits, put it on," she said.  
"It fits me," said Helen slowly.  
"And me," added Janie.

"Our feet must be of the same size,  
for the shoe fits me"—this from Tom.  
"We were scratchy this morning," said  
Helen, who was usually the first to con-  
fess. "Perhaps if I had waited to hear  
more, when Tom said he'd have to take  
my composition."

"I didn't say so at all," broke in Tom.  
"I was going to say if you didn't help  
me find it, I'd have to take a demerit.  
But you said you didn't believe I had  
written any composition."

"No, I didn't; nor I didn't mean to  
say so. I was going to say that I didn't  
believe you would copy a composition."  
"O!" said Tom.

"But, Helen," said Janie, "what did  
you mean when you said, 'My new story  
book is gone again, and you'—?"

"I was going to say, 'You found it for  
me only last evening, if you had given  
me the chance to finish the sentence.'"  
"O!" said Janie, looking foolish.

"I want to know why you said that

about keeping my eyes open," Helen de-  
manded. "You needn't have twitted  
me about being a sleepyhead if you do  
get up first in the morning."

"I didn't twit you. I was going to say,  
"If you would keep your eyes open, you  
would see the book on the top of the  
book case, where you left it!"

It was Helen's turn to say "O!" then  
all three children laughed.

"You see," said grandma, as she rolled  
up her knitting work, "that people who  
haven't the excuse of being heathen  
jump at conclusions. Often half a sen-  
tence sounds very different from a whole  
one. You children haven't felt quite  
right toward each other all day because  
you didn't wait to hear the end of some  
sentence this morning. I've noticed this  
feeling before, and thought it time to call  
your attention to it."

"We'll try to remember the blue pig  
with a black tail," said Tom, as he pick-  
ed up grandma's ball, and handed it to  
her with a courtly bow. Selected.

**Control your Thoughts.**

Until you have learned to control your  
thoughts, you will never be able to live a  
godly and righteous life. As a man  
thinks in his heart, so is he; and it is  
because thoughts that we entertain in  
the hostility of the soul are such worth-  
less and vain ones that our words and  
acts often bring so heavy a disgrace on  
the name we love.

Well might the wise man say, "Keep  
thy heart above all keeping, for out of it  
are issues of life." When the heart is  
right the ear and the eye and the mouth  
and the foot will necessarily obey its  
promptings; but when the heart is  
wrong, filled with tides of ink, like the  
cuttlefish, it will develop in the impurity  
to which it gives vent.

If you habitually permit evil things  
to have their right of way through you,  
or lodging within you, remember that in  
God's sight you are here equally guilty  
with those that indulge in evil acts, be-  
cause you are withheld, not by your fear  
of him, but by your desire to maintain  
your position among them.—Rev. P. B.  
Meyer.

**Grand Trunk Railway.**

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:  
WEST—3:00 p.m.; 4:20 p.m.; 6:00 p.m.; 11:15 a.m.  
1:20 p.m.; 3:10 p.m.  
EAST—1:30 p.m.; 2:50 p.m.; 4:07 p.m.; 5:30 p.m.;  
MILK AND PETERBORO BRANCH: 5:10 a.m.;  
12:10 p.m.; 5:15 p.m.; 6:40 p.m.

**Uneducated Deaf Children.**

I WOULD BE GLAD TO HAVE EVERY  
person who receives this paper send me the  
names and post-office addresses of the parents  
of deaf children not attending school, who are  
known to them, so that I may forward them par-  
ticulars concerning this Institution and inform  
them where and by what means their children  
can be instructed and furnished with an edu-  
cation.

R. MATHISON,  
Superintendent.

**DEAF AGENTS  
WANT**  
"GOOD MONEY"  
Selling the handsome  
illustrated 32-page  
booklet, "The Lord's  
Prayer in the Sign  
Language." They  
sell at 15 cents each,  
and interest reading  
to deaf people old or  
young. Our agents  
say "they all like hot  
cakes." Write for free  
copies.  
Similar with terms to agents and testimonials. The book-  
let mailed postpaid to any address for 15 cents.  
AGENTS WANTED. Conn. Magazine Co., Hartford, Conn.

**MONEY**  
To PATENT Good Ideas  
may be secured by  
our aid. Address  
THE PATENT RECORD,  
Baltimore, Md.

**TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.**

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows  
every Sunday:  
West End Y. M. C. A., Corner Queen Street and  
Dovercourt Road, at 11 a.m.  
And Y. M. C. A. Hall, cor. Yonge and Hill  
Streets, at 10 a.m.  
General Central, up stairs at Broadway Hall,  
Spadina Ave. 10 or 12 doors south of College  
Street, at 9 p.m. Leaders—Mrs. Nasmith,  
Straden and others.  
Dinner Cases Every Wednesday evening at 8  
o'clock, corner Spadina Ave. and College Street,  
and/or Queen Street and Dovercourt Road.  
Lectures, etc., may be arranged if desirable.  
For a Prayer, salutory to the Deaf in  
Toronto, in Division Street.

**Institution for the Blind.**

THE PROVINCIAL INSTITUTION FOR THE  
Education and Instruction of Blind children  
is located at Bramford, Ontario. For particu-  
lar address—  
A. H. DYMOND, Principal

**GENERAL INFORMATION**

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**Classes:—**

SCHOOL HOURS:—From 9 a.m. to  
from 1:30 to 3 p.m. Drawing  
p.m. on Tuesday and Thurs-  
day.  
BIBLE FANCY WORK CLASS ON M-  
noon of each week from 12:30 to  
EVENING STUDY from 7 to 8:30 p.m.  
pupils and from 7 to 8 for juniors.

**Articulation Classes:**

From 9 a.m. to 12 noon, and from

**Religious Exercises:**

EVERY SUNDAY.—Primary pupils  
and senior pupils at 11 a.m. Children  
\$200 paid, immediately after which  
Class will assemble.  
EACH SCHOOL DAY the pupils are  
in the Chapel at 8:15 a.m. and  
in-charge for the week, will open  
and afterwards discuss their  
may reach their respective schools  
later than 9 o'clock. In the  
3 o'clock the pupils will again  
after prayer will be discussed in an  
orderly manner.

REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN:  
Rev. T. J. Thompson, M. A., Ph. D.,  
Rev. Chas. B. McIntyre, Methodist,  
H. Consett, Baptist; Rev. W. M. S.  
C. W. Welch, Rev. J. J. Lee, Rev. N. H.

BIBLE CLASS, Sunday afternoon at  
national Series of Sunday School  
Miss ANNIE MATTHEW, Teacher.

Clergymen of all Denominations are  
cordially invited to visit us at any time.

**Industrial Departments:**

PRINTING OFFICE, SHOP AND  
Hours from 7:30 to 8:30 a.m., and from 1:30  
to 5:30 p.m. for pupils who attend school, and  
those who do not from 7:30 a.m. to 12:30 p.m.,  
and from 1:30 to 5:30 p.m. each working day  
except Saturday, when the office and shop  
will be closed at noon.

THE HEWING CLASS HOURS are from 10:30 to  
11 o'clock, noon, and from 1:30 to 5:30 p.m.  
for those who do not attend school, and from  
8:30 to 5 p.m. for those who do attend school  
on Saturday afternoons.

The Printing Office, Shop and Sewing  
Room to be left each day when work ceases  
in a clean and tidy condition.

PUPILS are not to be excused from the  
various Classes of Industrial Departments,  
except on account of sickness, without per-  
mission of the Superintendent.

Teachers, Officers and others are not to  
allow visitors foreign to the work and to  
interfere with the performance of their  
several duties.

**Visitors:**

Persons who are interested, desiring to visit  
the Institution, will be made welcome at any  
school day. No visitors are allowed on  
Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except to  
the regular chapel exercises at 11 a.m. on  
Sunday afternoons. The best time for visits  
on ordinary school days is an hour after 1:30  
in the afternoon as possible, as the classes  
are dismissed at 3:30 o'clock.

**Admission of Children:**

When pupils are admitted and parents  
with them to the Institution, they are to be  
advised not to linger and probably over-  
talking with their children. It only causes  
discomfort for all concerned, particularly for  
the parent. The child will be thankful for  
and if left in our charge without delay  
will be quite happy with the other stu-  
dents, in some cases in a few hours.

**Visitation:**

It is not beneficial to the pupils for them to  
visit them frequently. If parents must  
come, however, they will be made welcome  
to the class-rooms and allowed every op-  
portunity of seeing the general work of the  
school. We cannot furnish lodging for male  
or entertain guests at the Institution. Good  
accommodation may be had in the city at the  
Quinto Hotel, Hoffman House, Queen, Anglo  
American and Dominion Hotels at moderate  
rates.

**Clothing and Management:**

Parents will be good enough to give all in-  
structions concerning clothing and manage-  
ment of their children to the Superintendent. No  
correspondence will be allowed between  
parents and employees under any cir-  
cumstances without special permission on  
each occasion.

**Sickness and Correspondence:**

In case of the serious illness of pupils, letters  
or telegrams will be sent daily to the  
guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF GUARDIANS  
FRIENDS OF PUPILS MAY BE QUITE  
ANSWERED.

All pupils who are capable of doing  
work are required to write home every  
letter will be written by the teachers for the  
little ones who cannot write, stating, as far  
as possible, their wishes.

No medical preparations that are  
used at home, or prescribed by fam-  
ily physicians will be allowed to be taken  
except with the consent and direction of the  
Physician of the Institution.

Parents and friends of Deaf children are  
against Quack Doctors who advertise  
cures and appliances for the cure of deaf-  
ness. In 999 cases out of 1000 they  
and only want money for which they  
no return. Consult well known  
practitioners in cases of deafness and  
deafness and be guided by their  
advice.

R. MATHISON,  
Superintendent